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Auror

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Chapter 1 by Phantim

I had been sitting in the tree for hours now. This was the right path... it had to be. If the creature took a different path this time all my planning would have been for naught. My hunt for the most illusive and dangerous of prey... Voldemort, the most powerful dark wizard of our age... I never got the chance to catch him as an auror. I was too young during his first reign. Things were different now... I had been hunting him for years, grabbing at shadows and chasing whispers. But now I had the perfect bait, and the perfect plan.

Finally I heard it.

“PETRIFICUS TOTALLUS!” I yelled. A yellow flash erupts from my wand and the bird begins to fall.

“Arresto momentum,” I mumble and stop it from crashing.

I hop down from the tree and walk over to its floating form. I take a moment to admire the creature, I had always liked owls. Then I gently take the letter from its foot.

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Albus Dumbledore and the Chamber of Secrets

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I slip a quill from my pocket and add an extra name. There is my invite. It's time for me to return to my old school. For a moment nostalgia over takes me. I remember getting my first letter, the sorting hat, all my friends... I think back to when Dumbledore was not Headmaster, but simply my transfiguration teacher. I break away from these thoughts, can't delay the owl too long.

I reseal the letter and re-attach it to the owl . "Terminus," I whisper to release my spell. The owl looks around, then flies away. Excellent. The only other thing I need for my plan to work is a simple transfiguration spell to appear as a child again; which I already knew. Now all I had to do is wait and get close to my bait. The bait I know will draw Voldemort from hiding.

This is going to be Harry Potter's first year at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardy.

Chapter 2 by Hannah



Voldemort will never see this coming a auror pretending to be a child this is the perfect plan. Voldemort would never see this coming. A slight chill ran down my back. I didn't tell the ministry. Crouch is going to kill me! Wait Crouch. He has to have dirt on him. I mean his own son betrayed the ministry.

Chapter 3 by Hannah



Some day soon I was going to find that dirt, but today was not that day. My first priority was protecting Harry and others from that monster who calls himself a lorde

Chapter 4 by Lauren



I started running over to where I had been sitting and gathered all of my things. I started heading off towards the pub when I heard something behind me. I swung my head back only to see a small tail scurry away, I kept walking. I tried not to think about the Ministry and how furious they would be, instead, of how I would protect Harry. I would probably have to become his friend right? Or maybe just be there when Voldemort comes. I went over everything

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Chapter 5 by Hannah

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"Susan! Susan Bones!" My old friend bellowed from across the pub. He really didn't have to yell his voice could be heard from a mile without yelling. Next to him sat Professor Minerva McGonagal. Still as stern as the day I met her. Hagrid's bone breaking hug snapped me out of my anger. I squirmed trying to get free.

"How are you Rubeus?" I asked him breaking free of the heavy smell of Gin and Rum. He was obviously drunk. The Giant man Sat down nearly smashing the stool with a lot of force.

"I'm Good." He said. Professor McGonagal looked straight at him.

"Well I guess they gave you a sitter after all.." I said looking sternly at Minerva.

"Well at least he's not drunk." She snapped. Her eyes fixing back on her drink.

"Uh Minerva I think he is." I said quietly so Hagrid would lose his cool. After last time I knew his triggers and I obediently avoided them.

"What he only had 2 glasses." She said looking directly at me.

"Did you go to the toilet?" Her eyes widened at my question. "Come on Hagrid lets go for a walk." I said trying to get him to move.

"I don't wanna" He mumbled.

"Well Hagrid I got a new pet for you. The one you told me Dombledor asked." I whispered. He shot straight out of his drunken stupor and jumped to his feet

"Ww what are we wait'n for!" He grabbed my wrist nearly dragging me to the door.

Chapter 6 by Jessica



We walked a while until we reached the edge of the forest, there I stopped and said to Hagrid;

"You had better wait out here while I go and get it." He started to protest but I hushed him and walked into the forest.

"Now where did I put that bucket," I muttered under my breath. I wandered a little further and saw it; my emergency 'Hagrid is drunk' bucket.

"Here it is!" I called loudly to Hagrid, "Come!" As Hagrid rounded the corner I splashed the bucket over his head. "Wha' was tha' for?!?" He screamed at me.

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Chapter 7 by Hannah

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"Why couldn't this have been all sorted out before hand?"

"It's very important Hagrid..." I put my head down.

"wha's goin on Susan?" Hagrid sat down with a thud shaking the small trees near by.

"I did something really really stupid.... I caught the owl with the list of new students for hogwarts and I added my name to the.." Hagrid cut me off standing up in-raged but slightly curious.

"WHAT WOULD YOU DO THAT FOR!?" Hagrid hollered. When Hagrid was mad he was worse than a howler.

Chapter 8 by enchantedarcie



"Hagrid!" I say, surprised at his sudden outburst. "Hagrid, you need to calm down."

"I will ruddy not calm down!" Hagrid snaps back, picking up the pail and putting it over my head.

"Ere! Sane as 'e, eh? Do'n't do nothin'!"

"Hagrid, listen! This is Harry's first year at Hogwarts! It's...it's...bait," I attempt to explain – but it's pointless. Hagrid can be plenty stubborn and completely ruthless when he wants to be. Although on a technicality note he's not allowed to use magic, and I am a highly-skilled, intimately-trained Auror, Hagrid could squash me if I said one thing about Dumbledore that contradicted Hagrid's beliefs.

"E's not *bait!*" Hagrid yells. "He's just a boy! A boy's who's *lived*, Suze!" his voice gets quieter until it squeaks. It's an unusual sight to see a half-giant squeaking. I would laugh, had the situation not been as serious.

"Hagrid, don't be daft! You-Know-Who's gonna be jumping all over the place, concocting peculiar schemes! We cannot risk it! The Enchantress, even says so," I add numbly.

Hagrid stares at me.

The Enchantress...

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And Dumbledore's Army

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"Yes, in Albania. Almost caught You-Know-Who, but fell down a hole. The Enchantress's home. Dumbledore's room's nice; well-kept, as well. She's given me top-orders, and this is why I'm even here!" I explain. Gee, the Enchantress. Dumbledore's "dead squib sister". The Enchantress is ten times more powerful than everyone because she doesn't do magic...she is magic. She's the heir to magic! It's all a very big secret, and Voldemort's been trying to get his slimy hands on her all this time. She is the weapon. Either her or the Prophecy.

I knew this all because she told me.

What's most intimidating about the Enchantress is that she doesn't use wands and she never got an education! She faked her death, and now she's been running all over the place. She trained herself how to do magic without a wand, silently. Albus knew, of course, he knew. Staged an entire fight, and everything just for her. No one else knew, 'course no one else knew!

Hagrid is silent.

Then, he shakes his head.

"If the Enchantress says so...," he mutters.

"She does," I say back.

Suddenly, there's a loud BANG! from the Forbidden Forest. We both dash in...

the end

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